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The Mysteries of Culvor Road



9 0 1

Chapter 1 by Reese

Around the cold, dark, pavement of Culvor Road, there were trees drooping down low to the dark road. The loud police cars zoom along the road, lights and sirens and all. The sheriff in the car looks worried as he tries to find the house that he is trying to get to. After a few minutes of trying to find the old house, he finally slowly approaches the old rickety house. The house number is 0713. As he gets out of the car, and starts walking slowly towards the front door with his hand on his gun. His radio starts making muffling noise. This scares him, and he jumps. As he walks up to the front door, he feels the hairs on his neck stand up straight. The door handle was bronze with intricate designs on the front of it. He grabs the door handle, and turns it slowly.

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